

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 17, NO. 6.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1899.

TERMS-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

## SPECIAL.

The New North told you some time since that we were going to buy a line of Infants' and Children's

## High Art Shoes

We bought them and opened them yesterday. Now all we want is for you to see them.

They are beauties. They are Maloney Bros.' Rochester, N. Y. make sizes from 2 in Infants' to 2 in Misses', width B to E.

Black in Plain lace,

Black in Fancy Stitch,

Black in Fancy Vesting Top,

Black in Fancy Colored Buttons.

Tans in Plain Top,

Tans in Fancy Cloth Tops,

They are not low price goods,

But goods made for fine trade.

Any child can wear them.

## SPAFFORD & COLE.

Easter Monday Egg-rolling.

Clifford Howard, in writing of the annual Easter Monday egg-rolling in the White House grounds at Washington, gives a fine glimpse of the sport in the April Ladies' Home Journal. "The chief points of attraction," he says, "are the mounds or hillocks that rise in gentle slope from the lawn in various parts of the grounds. These sides are richly carpeted with soft, thick grass, and there it is that the little children roll their eggs. They clamber up the hillside with their baskets, the little tots crawling up on hands and knees, and then turn and roll their eggs one by one down the green slope. But the children do not confine themselves to rolling eggs. Many of them take more pleasure in sitting about in groups and picking eggs with one another. This is done by striking two eggs together on their points. The one whose egg is broken in this encounter is the loser and gives up his egg to the other. This game is particularly enjoyed by the colored children, for it gives them a good opportunity and a good excuse to eat eggs, and there is nothing they like better. Preparatory to an encounter each little fellow tests the hardness of his egg by knocking it against his teeth. If it can stand this test it is considered a good one for picking, and the owner sallies forth with a broad grin, confident of success. The boy who owns a goose egg or a turkey egg is a prince among his fellows. Occasionally such a boy appears. In all probability his shoes are torn, his clothes are patched, and his woolly head is adorned with an antiquated and moth-eaten fur cap. But he could be no prouder nor command greater respect if he were adorned with regal robes. He is immediately surrounded and followed wherever he goes by a band of admirers, who adopt him as their champion and defy anybody to pick an egg with him."

To the Public.

We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Coll., Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using it. It is the most successful medicine in the world for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. For sale at Anderle & Illman's.

Pay Up and Get a Big Prize. Farm Journal Five Years.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the Farm Journal we are enabled to offer a 5-year subscription to that paper to every new subscriber who pays for the New North one year ahead; and the same offer is made to every old subscriber who will pay all back dues and one year in advance—both papers for the price of ours only.

In order to get the Farm Journal as a premium for advanced payment it will be necessary to walk right up to the captain's office, for we have only a limited number of 5-year subscriptions to dispose of. The Farm Journal is on solid foundation and perfectly trustworthy.

### Citizens' City Convention.

A citizens' convention to nominate a city ticket to be voted for next Tuesday, was held at the court house Saturday evening.

The convention was called to order promptly at 8 o'clock by A. W. Sheldon, of the city committee. Mr. Sheldon was elected temporary chairman and W. W. Carr was chosen secretary. On motion the chairman appointed J. Hilber and Gus. Smith tellers. There were but eighteen delegates present.

The first important business was nominating a candidate for mayor, and E. P. Brennan was chosen unanimously. A. D. Sutton was then nominated, by acclamation, for treasurer. The only office that there was any strife over was that of controller. This was contested for by S. M. Hutchinson, the present incumbent, and Chas. Chase, the former winning by a small majority. Fred. Pickard was the unanimous choice of the convention for assessor.

D. E. Briggs and F. M. Mason were nominated for Justices of the Peace.

Louis Stumpner was elected city chairman for the ensuing year, and the following gentlemen were appointed by the chairman as ward canons committees:

1st Ward—Chas. Roland, Owen Lassard, Pat Cain.

2d Ward—J. W. Schaefer, D. E. Briggs, J. C. Johnson.

3d Ward—A. D. Sutton, John Rudstrom, Casper Faust.

4th Ward—Fred. Anderle, G. H. Clark, A. W. Shattock.

5th Ward—J. E. Hilber, G. W. Beers, Carl Krueger.

6th Ward—W. W. Carr, J. G. Dunn, Gus Smith.

There were no nominating speakers.

The convention was most harmonious, and the whole work was completed within a very short time. The crowd, numbering about eighteen spectators, which had assembled to witness the proceedings, showed signs of disappointment as they dispersed.

### The Caucuses.

Ward caucuses were held in the several wards in the city Thursday evening, and candidates for supervisors and aldermen placed in nomination as follows:

### FIRST WARD.

Supervisor—G. W. Porter.

Alderman—P. A. Brown.

### SECOND WARD.

Supervisor—J. W. Schaefer.

Alderman—J. J. Gibson.

### THIRD WARD.

Supervisor—C. M. Olson.

Alderman—Ira Cass.

### FOURTH WARD.

Supervisor—G. H. Clark.

Alderman—W. F. Ball.

### FIFTH WARD.

Supervisor—J. E. Hilber.

Alderman—G. W. Beers.

### SIXTH WARD.

Supervisor—S. Kelley.

Alderman—Gus Smith.

### Town of Schoepke Nominees.

The following are the nominees on the citizens' ticket in the Town of Schoepke:

Chairman—Henry Miner.

Supervisors—Geo. Keler, Frank Gondre.

Assessor—Wm. Cornagey.

Clerk—Stephen Power.

Treasurer—Jno. F. Pergandie.

Justice of the Peace—Jno. Meskal.

Constable—Chris Voegel.

### Town of Gagen Nominees.

A people's convention for the Town of Gagen, held at Three Lakes Saturday afternoon, resulted in the following candidates being placed in nomination for the various town offices.

Chairman—William Bonack.

Supervisors—John Meyer, of Monroe; Joe Gorskie, of Three Lakes.

Town Clerk—Wm. J. Nue.

Town Treasurer—Frank Steiner.

Assessor—Alex Stypezynski.

Road Commissioners—Theo. Ciegelsky, P. Singer, Dist. No. 1.

Justices of the Peace—Jas. Donnelly, C. W. Russell, P. Grossman.

Constables—Tom Carter, F. Parsons, W. T. Price.

### M. E. Church Announcement.

Easter exercises at 10:30 a. m. by the children. Regular preaching service in the evening at 7:30. Epworth League at 6:30.

### The Best Cough Medicine. Every Bottle Warranted.

Knowing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be a medicine of great worth and merit and especially valuable for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, we will hereafter warrant every bottle bought of us and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of a 25 or 50 cent bottle. For sale at Anderle & Illman's.

Good bread is the best. Pillsbury flour is always the same. Buy it at Fenlon's. They are sole agents.

### Summer Logging Job.

James Jensen, of the firm of Jensen Brothers, logging contractors, was in Rhinelander Saturday. Mr. Jensen has been conducting operations in Northern Michigan but was compelled to break camp owing to the depth of snow, which was over the horses' backs. The brothers have taken a contract for summer logging 11,000,000 feet of pine in the vicinity of Tomahawk Lake for the Brooks & Ross Co. The logs will be shipped over the North-Western road to the company's new mill at Scofield.

### A Sad Death.

James Palmer, a workman in the Ross Lumber Co.'s mill, at Arbor Vitae, died last week under sad circumstances. Mr. Palmer was obliged to go to Woodruff after a burial casket for his little four year old daughter who passed away last Thursday. He purchased the casket and returned with it. Shortly after entering the house he went out in a sled and after gathering an armful of wood started to take it into the house but fell stone dead before emerging from the building. Heart disease was the cause. The remains of father and daughter were taken to Watertown for interment.

### Crushed Out His Life.

Jack McDermott, a ground loader in one of the camps of the Ross Lumber Co., at Arbor Vitae, was instantly killed last week while at his work. The chain around a big tier of logs parted while McDermott was working at one side, the logs crushing out his life in their fall. The dead man was forty years of age, single, and had worked for the company twelve years. The remains were taken to Milwaukee for burial, the funeral being conducted by Rev. Fr. Meyer, of that town, Friday.

### Married.

The Waupaca Republican of last week contained a notice of the marriage of Melvin L. Towne, of Rhinelander, and Miss Melissa M. Minor, of Belmont, which took place at the Methodist parsonage in the city of Waupaca Thursday, March 16. Mr. Towne is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Towne of this city, and his friends here wish him and his wife a happy future.

### To Lay More Track.

Employes of the Ross Lumber Co. at Arbor Vitae are engaged cutting ties for the new railroad extensions to be built this summer out into the Clear Lake territory. One branch will be built three miles in length and the other five miles. The company intends to keep four engine and train crews at work the coming season. Their cut this winter will be about 30,000,000. Seven big camps have been in operation this winter and but one has broken up, that of Mike Thompson, with 65 men, located 2½ miles south of Woodruff which finished work last week. The others will continue operations as long as the roads hold out.

### A Big Cut.

The Brown-Robbins Lumber Co. have 17,000,000 feet of lumber in pile in their yards in this city. The mill is working steadily on the 25,000,000 cut for Curtis Bros. & Co., of Creston, Iowa, and a daily average of four cars of lumber is being shipped to the firm. Mr. J. N. White, formerly of Fifield, is looking after the Curtis interests here.

### Pleasant Party.

The dancing party given at the New Grand opera house last Thursday evening was largely attended, many spectators being present besides the dancers. Music for the occasion was furnished by the Fisk & Weldon orchestra of Baraboo, a concert being given prior to the dance. About thirty-five couples enjoyed the dancing, the popular waltz and two-step leading in favor although an occasional quadrille was called to liven things up. The receipts for the dance were over \$50.00 and were sufficient to defray all expenses. The party was conceded to be one of the most pleasant ever given in the city.

The orchestra gave a concert at the Grand Friday evening which was thoroughly enjoyable, and left Saturday for Arbor Vitae where a dance was given that evening.

### Died.

The two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Divers died Sunday after a brief illness. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved parents. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon from the home. Rev. G. H. Kemp officiated.

PINE LAND FOR SALE—250,000 feet of good pine in 5x8.

E. S. Shepard.

### Says He Is Persecuted.

Oshkosh, Wis., March 27.—An investigation has been started which will decide whether a man who has been adjudged insane has made people believe that his hobby is not a hobby or that he has been cruelly persecuted as he claims. It is the case of Andrew O'Neill, sent to state's prison few months ago for embezzlement and recently transferred to the Northern Hospital as an insane convict.

According to the stories being told by O'Neill's friends, he was sentenced at Rhinelander for an offense alleged to have been committed in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. It seems that he had been given a check to keep for a friend and that he cashed it. When the check was cashed for O'Neill could not return the money immediately, and his arrest followed. He was incarcerated in a jail at Rhinelander and he claims that the officials of that county tortured him so that he plead guilty in order to escape them. The torture to which he claims he was subjected was filling his cell with smoke. The whole proceeding, O'Neill says, was for the purpose of beating him out of a tract of land which his enemies knew he would lose for taxes if he could be put out of the way for a time. That was the story he told while on the way to State's prison, and that is the story he has told ever since to every one who would lend a listening ear.

Soon after he was taken to Waupun he was adjudged insane and transferred to the Northern hospital. Since he has been there he has succeeded in convincing several that his story is substantially true, or at least they think that in the main his allegations are true. Being of that mind, his friends and relatives are greatly interested in the result of the inquiry about to be made.

Those who are charged with the alleged harsh treatment of O'Neill now claim that the story he tells is purely imaginary, the result of a disordered mind. O'Neill declares that his incarceration in the asylum is only another step in the well laid scheme to rob him.—Sentinel, Milwaukee.

That portion of the above article which deals with the alleged "torture" of O'Neill while confined in the county jail here, is about as plain evidence of an unsound mind as any that could be brought up. O'Neill has a pedigree that would put to shame many of the inmates of the Waupun state prison. He has disregarded the law in so many different ways that even now, while he is confined among the insane in the Northern Hospital, he is wanted on a charge of malicious forgery, preferred by a businessman of Milwaukee, who has asked advice regarding his case with O'Neill when the latter shall have been discharged from the asylum.

The charge of ill treatment and abuse is so hollow and ridiculous that it is not worth considering. O'Neill, according to Municipal Judge Paul Browne, who is well acquainted with the man's characteristics, has committed so many crimes that it has undoubtedly unsettled his reason. Mr. Browne says it is being very charitable to call him insane. The people in this section know Sheriff Stevens and his estimable wife too well to consider for a moment any of the charges O'Neill or his friends make, as to his being tortured or ill treated while confined in the jail.

### Nomination Papers Filed.

The nomination papers of Paul Browne for Municipal Judge were filed with County Clerk Brennan Saturday and contained over six hundred names. All opposition to the nomination of Mr. Browne has been withdrawn and he will have clear sailing. This last is as it should be, the people realizing that he has attended to the duties of his position with credit to himself and his constituents always. Out of over 1,000 court decisions given by Judge Browne during his eight years tenure of office, but two have been reversed. The record is one to be proud of.

### New Firm.

The store of John Weisen will change hands the first of June, Ira Cass and Charles Pantz having leased the building and arranged to purchase the stock on that date.

Mr. Cass is well known to our people, having been employed as salesman in the general store of C. M. & W. W. Fenlon for the past eleven years. He thoroughly understands the grocery trade and his knowledge of the people's wants in this line will be of material assistance to the new firm.

Mr. Pantz is well known to a large majority of our people, especially the working class, having been employed in the yards of the Brown Bros. Lumber Co. as foreman of the piling crew for the past fifteen years.

The firm name will be Cass & Pantz and it is understood that a complete new stock of goods will be offered to the public upon the date of opening.

## No Boast But a Fact.

The finest collection of fashionable trustworthy wearing apparel ever brought to this place. This is a simple fact and we do not falter in this statement. We overstate nothing—come and see for yourselves, all who are willing to pay a fair price for good goods will be highly gratified.

Quality and price together are sure winners, and we have the combination.

H. LEWIS,

Cray's Old

## NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER - WISCONSIN.

In the United States there are no Washingtons, 28 Williamsburg, 25 Dartons, 25 Springfields, 24 Portlands, 22 Richmonds, 19 Columbuses, 15 Brooklyns, 17 Burlingtons, 17 Charlestons, 16 Buffalos, 15 Louisvilles, 15 St. Josephs, 15 Quincy's, 15 Lowell's, 15 Nashvilles, 12 Wilmingtons, 12 St. Pauls, 11 Boston's and 10 Cleveland's.

At Cape Gris-Nez, on the French coast of the British channel, a new light house has been erected. The light is of 1,500,000 candle power at ordinary times, but of 7,000,000 candle power in thick weather, and can be seen 45 miles off on a clear night. It sends five successive white flashes instead of the three white, followed by a red of the old light.

A FRENCH physician recently reported to the Academie des Sciences the result of his experiments on blind children. Among 204 he found four boys and five girls who were able to recognize the Roentgen rays. Some saw the X. cathodic and fluorescent rays, others only the cathodic and X rays, and one described them as being of a reddish color.

A HAPPIEST and faceless clock is the most recent invention. This weird time piece literally "tells" the hour, for on being pressed it actually proclaims the time in sonorous tones. It can also be set, like an alarm for those who wish to be roused at a certain hour, or it can be made to shout throughout the night, like the old watchman, as each hour flies.

ADM. SCHLEY, Adm. Sampson and Gen. Shafter were born and raised upon farms. Adm. Dewey was born and raised in a Vermont village, where his father was a physician. Gen. Shafter's birthplace was near Kalamazoo, Mich., and he went from the farm to the army. Adm. Schley's ancestral home is a beautiful old plantation near Frederick, Md., which still belongs to his family.

DR. CABELL WHITEHEAD, at present assayer of the United States mint, has accepted from the Turkish government a position which will virtually make him director general of industries in the sultan's domains. It is intended to introduce into Turkey American methods and machinery in some great manufacturing establishments now under way in Constantinople. The general management of these will form part of Dr. Whitehead's duties.

A FRENCH court has just made a decision that establishes the point in France that when a bicyclist is attacked by a dog, and in attempting to drive it off meets with injury; the owner of the dog is liable. The plaintiff in the case lost his balance in chastising the dog that pursued him, fell off, hurt his left wrist and smashed a valuable cigarette case that he was carrying in his pocket. He claimed damages of \$100, and \$10 was awarded to him.

THE steamer Alameda brings news of the finding of a gold nugget in western Australia weighing 20½ pounds avoirdupois. The strike was made early in February by the McFie brothers and a man named Parkes, about a mile from Marble Bar, in the Pilbara gold field. The massive slug, together with over 200 ounces of smaller size, was uncovered just two miles north of where the pantomime nugget, weighing 34 ounces, was found by a man named Boyle nine years ago.

A JAPANESE paper says that a soldier of gigantic stature and enormous strength recently had the honor of being presented to the emperor. He is Private Yamashita, of the 3d regiment of Nagoya field artillery. He enlisted in December last, and is now 22 years of age. His muscular strength is so great that he can carry a field piece on his shoulders and climb up a mountain when horses are not available. Yamashita regularly receives two men's rations, and his uniforms are made to order.

INVESTIGATIONS by the division of soils of the department of agriculture into the alkali waste lands of the Yellowstone valley, particularly in Montana, develop the fact that great tracts may be saved by underdrainage. The damage is due principally to excess of water used in irrigation and the resultant accumulation of salts. It is urged by the division officers that the land be saved from utter annihilation by underdrainage, which, though expensive, is sure to be a paying investment.

The Vienna Reichswehr states that, although the secret has hitherto been well kept, the "M 1885" rifle, which has until now been in use in the German army, is being rapidly replaced by a new rifle of improved type. The new weapon is of somewhat smaller caliber, is slightly lighter, and, being easier to handle, can be fired more rapidly than the rifle at present in use. The whole German army is expected to be armed with the new rifle, which surpasses any at present in service in Europe, by the end of this year.

ASSASSINATION: Choate has picked for his residence in London a house in Grosvenor square, where he will have as near neighbors the Italian ambassador, the duke of Portland, the duchess of Somersett, Prince Mario Ruspoli, Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord Home, Lord Parquhar, Lord Amherst, Marquise de la Valette, marquis of Lothian, the earl of Marlborough, and many others of the nobility. Mr. Choate desires to maintain the social prominence that was inaugurated by Mr. Hay, and will make his mansion the scene of many social functions during his stay in London.

KILLED IN A WRECK.

Pittsburgh, Pa., March 27.—In a freight train wreck near this city James A. Bracken, engineer, and James C. Bracken, brakeman, were killed, and C. E. Brackenbaugh, brakeman, was fatally hurt.

## SOLDIERS MUST DISBAND

Generals of the Cuban Army Say the Troops Must Immediately Surrender Arms.

### ASSEMBLY NOTIFIED OF THEIR DECISION

The \$3,000,000 Will Be Accepted for Distribution—Gen. Gomez Is Recognized as the Only Chief of the Cubans—He Is Complimented by Gen. Brooke.

Havana, March 23.—An important meeting of Cuban generals was held yesterday. Among those present were Gens. Nodarse, Betancourt, Diaz, Hernandez, Rojas and Gonzales. It was decided to notify the assembly that the Cuban army must be immediately disbanded and its arms surrendered, and that the soldiers must be allowed to accept the money offered to them by the United States government.

Gen. Mayis Rodriguez was the only influential general who favored the assembly. He was present at the meeting, and after a long discussion with the other generals, he decided to join them in their efforts to bring about the disbandment of the army.

#### The Assembly Notified.

Gens. Betancourt and Rojas were appointed a committee to officially notify the assembly of the action that had been taken, and they started at once to fulfill that duty. The generals also decided that no matter what answer the assembly might make to their resolution, they would accept in behalf of the army the offering from the United States, the money to be distributed by Gen. Brooke.

#### Gen. Gomez Is Chief.

The meeting further declared that, notwithstanding the action of the assembly in deposing Gen. Gomez from his position of commander-in-chief of the Cuban forces, it recognized him as the only chief of the Cubans. The generals who attended the meeting command all the forces in the provinces of Havana, Santa Clara, Pinar del Rio and Matanzas, in all numbering exactly 12,200 men. The soldiers in the provinces of Santiago and Puerto Principe are sure to agree to the plan decided upon yesterday.

#### Complimented by Brooke.

A few minutes after the resolution was adopted, Gen. Gomez was informed of the action that had been taken. He at once visited Gen. Brooke and complimented him. The governor general complimented Gen. Gomez on his triumph over his opponents, and on the great success of his efforts to secure peace and bring about the reconstruction of the country.

#### Scores the Merit.

New York, March 27.—Gov. Roosevelt appeared before the court of inquiry Saturday and gave important testimony concerning army beef. He said he heard the first complaints as to the beef when he was aboard ship at Tampa. He said he himself tasted of the meat, but could not eat it. He never heard anyone say, however, that canned roast beef was an "unfit ration." The refrigerated beef, he said, was generally good. The canned roast beef was "utterly and hopelessly unacceptable."

#### Government Is Powerless.

Washington, March 27.—Attorney-General Griggs declares that the regulation or suppression of trusts lies solely in the power of the individual states, and that the federal government cannot interfere unless the combinations affect interstate commerce.

He says "it is a popular error to assert that the attorney general of the United States has control of the corporations or the combinations which engage in manufacture in the various states."

#### Miners Released.

Laramie, Col., March 27.—At 11 o'clock last night the two mine pumpmen, Charles Reuss and Bert Froy, who were imprisoned in the iron air mine 13 days ago, were reached by the rescuers and restored to their friends. They were supplied with food during their imprisonment through a shaft.

#### An Actress' Tragedy.

London, March 27.—The Vienna correspondent of the Standard says that the popular actress Lolo Barzolla, exclaiming: "This love that kills!" shot herself with a revolver on the stage in full sight of the audience during a performance at Cilli, Styria, and was removed in dying condition.

#### On Friends' Terms.

Madrid, March 27.—Premier Silvela said yesterday that the relations of Spain with the United States were of the most friendly character, and he expected that when the ratifications of the peace treaty had been exchanged normal relations would be at once re-established.

#### Mariage of "Bob" Burdette.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 27.—Robert J. Burdette, the humorist, and Mrs. Clara E. Baker were married Saturday at Pasadena. Mr. and Mrs. Burdette will make their future home in Pasadena, where Mr. Burdette will fill the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church.

#### A Fireman Killed.

Cleveland, Ohio, March 27.—Fire destroyed the big Dangler Stone & Manufacturing company's plant and the plant of the Cleveland Machine Screw Company, adjoining, the total loss being \$125,000, and Lieut. Robt. A. Freeman, a fireman, was killed.

#### Killed in a Wreck.

Pittsburgh, Pa., March 27.—In a freight train wreck near this city James A. Bracken, engineer, and James C. Bracken, brakeman, were killed, and C. E. Brackenbaugh, brakeman, was fatally hurt.

## FARM ANIMALS.

Interesting Statistics of the Number and Value of Horses, Cows, Mules, Sheep and Swine.

Washington, March 23.—The annual report of Mr. John Hyde, statistician of the department of agriculture, on the number and value of farm animals will shortly be ready for distribution. It will show an increase in the number of sheep and milk cows and a decrease in the number of horses, mules, swine and neat cattle other than milk cows, with a general increase in value. A decrease of 293,601 in the number of horses is accompanied by an increase of \$2,712,436 in total value, the average value per head increasing from \$41.36 to \$71.40. Similarly, a decrease of 1,269,972 in the number of neat cattle other than milk cows is accompanied by an increase of \$2,631,501 in total value, the average value per head increasing from \$20.97 to \$22.79.

In the case of milk cows there is an increase of 149,229 in number and of \$2,429,000 in total value, and in that of sheep an increase of 1,457,493 in number, of \$14,976,207 in total value, and of 29 cents in average value per head.

Mules show a decrease both in number and total value, the decrease in number amounting to 56,069 and that in value to \$146,235. The average value per head, however, is \$10 higher than last year.

In the case of swine there also is a decrease both in number and total value, the decrease in number being 1,08,562 and that in value \$124,064.

The total value of farm animals is conservatively estimated at \$1,697,610,407, an increase of \$108,555,452, or 5.78 percent, during the past year.

### AN AMERICAN PLATFORM.

It Will Be Adopted by Porto Ricans Who Decide to Organize a Republican Party.

San Juan de Porto Rico, March 23.—The leaders of the radical party have decided to organize a republican party in Porto Rico with a thoroughly American platform. They will endeavor to unite all factions. The platform will be submitted at a meeting to be held today, and it will endorse the policy of President McKinley, will pledge fidelity to the American flag, will the prospect of annexation to the United States, express the belief that the Porto Rico courts can be trusted with the civil government of the island, but will declare a willingness to await the action of congress. The platform will also favor free suffrage, public schools, reform in taxation, free trade with the United States, the establishment of a gold basis for the currency, the American system for the judiciary, and will pledge the party to lend every effort toward civilization and to teach the inhabitants to become loyal to the United States.

#### GERALD LAPINER FOUND.

Long-Lost Boy Is Discovered in an Ohio Town in the Possession of a Man and a Woman.

Painesville, O., March 22.—A startling sequel to the abduction of Gerald Lapiner, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lapiner, which occurred in Chicago May 29, 1899, developed here Tuesday in the recovery and restoration of the child to his mother and the arrest of Mrs. Ann Ingerson and John Collins, who live about a mile west of Painesville, at whose place the child was found, and where he had been kept since last June.

#### Postage Rates for Cuba.

Havana, March 27.—Director General of Posts Batlle has ordered the adoption in Cuba on April 1 of the postage rates now in force in the United States. The present Cuban domestic rate is three cents a half ounce, and the carriers collect the money. In ten of the largest towns beginning April 1 a free delivery will be established, with salaried letter carriers.

#### A Just Sentence.

Clay Center, Kan., March 27.—John Gilbert, whose wife and four children were imprisoned in the iron air mine 13 days ago, was reached by the rescuers and restored to their friends. They were supplied with food during their imprisonment through a shaft.

#### Schedule Adopted.

New York, March 27.—The National baseball league magnates on Saturday decided upon a playing schedule for the season of 1899. The schedule as adopted calls for four trips. The regular season opens April 30 and closes October 14, and with 12 clubs, contrary to expectation.

#### Shek His Wife While Asleep.

Tacoma, Wash., March 27.—While asleep in bed Dr. Charles R. Corey, a prominent druggist, 50 years of age, imagined he was being chased by burglars and shot and killed his wife.

#### Both Are Dead.

Butte, Mont., March 27.—George Bidwell, one of the two brothers who defrauded the Bank of England out of \$100,000 in 1872, died here. His brother died three weeks ago.

#### Is Now a Lawyer.

Lansing, Mich., March 27.—Gov. Pinney Friday afternoon signed the bill authorizing the city of Detroit to purchase and operate the street railways of that city.

#### Cambridge Wins.

London, March 27.—The fifty-sixth annual boat race between crews representing the universities of Oxford and Cambridge was won by the latter at Putney.

#### Twenty-Seven Dead.

New York, March 27.—According to the records at the morgue, the unidentified victims of the Windsor hotel fire now number 16. The identified dead are 11.

## FIGHTING FIERCE BATTLES

The United States Troops in Manila Are Dealing Crushing Blows to Insurgent Forces.

### THE FILIPINOS CONTINUE TO FALL BACK.

The Pick of the American Army Are arrayed Against the Entire Forces of Aguinaldo—Desperate Resistance Is Offered, But Yankee Block Is Surely Winning.

Manila, March 23.—A terrible battle was fought this (Saturday) morning northeast of Caloocan, in which the Americans lost 100 men, including killed and injured, and the rebels lost about 300. The first engagement began soon after daylight. Gen. McArthur's division is to be credited with the magnificent work done, which includes the capture of several villages and the almost complete demoralization of Aguinaldo's forces. The Americans are still advancing and confidently expect to take Polo and Novahr.

Soldiers Behave splendidly.

The American soldiers behaved splendidly, charging the strong trenches thrown up by the rebels among the canebrakes while the enemy kept up a terrible firing. The ambulances were kept continually on the firing line to carry away the many who fell.

The gunboat Laguna entered the small creeks fringing the coast and aided in the assault on the Filipinos. Manila, March 23.—A terrible battle was fought this (Saturday) morning northeast of Caloocan, in which the Americans lost 100 men, including killed and injured, and the rebels lost about 300. The first engagement began soon after daylight. Gen. McArthur's division is to be credited with the magnificent work done, which includes the capture of several villages and the almost complete demoralization of Aguinaldo's forces. The Americans are still advancing and confidently expect to take Polo and Novahr.

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# HANG AND SHOOT NEGROES

Lynchings by Wholesale Reported from the County of Little River, in Arkansas.

## WHITE MEN INAUGURATE THE SLAUGHTER

Blacks Run Down by Mob for Plotting to Bring About a Race War—A Murder Starts the Trouble—Whole Country Aroused and Excitement Is Intense.

Texarkana, Ark., March 24.—A race war is on in Little River county, and during the past 48 hours an indefinite number of negroes have met their death at the hands of an infuriated white population. Seven are known to have been lynched, shot to death or slain in some manner, and the work is not yet done. The bodies of the victims of the mob's vengeance are hanging to the limbs of trees in various parts of the county, strung up wherever overtaken, while that of another who was shot to death while trying to escape was thrown into a creek and left there. The country is in a state of most intense excitement. White men are collecting in mobs, heavily armed and determined; negroes are fleeing for their lives, and the community is in an uproar. The exact number of negroes who have been summarily dealt with or those whom may yet fall into the hands of the mob before order is restored may never be known. Seven bodies have been found and other victims are being hunted and will meet a similar fate when run to earth. The known dead, to date are: General Duckett, Edwin Goodwin, Adam King, Joseph Jones, Benjamin Jones, Moses Jones, unknown man, Joe King and John Johnson were also taken in hand by mobs and whipped. They were afterward turned loose and have disappeared.

### Scene of the Trouble.

Little River county is in the extreme southwest corner of the state, bordered on the west by the Indian territory and on the south by Texas. The negro population is large and has for a long time proved very troublesome to the whites. Frequent murders have occurred and thefts and fights have become common affairs. One or two negroes have previously been severely dealt with when the people found it necessary to take the law into their own hands, but it was not until Tuesday that the trouble took on a very serious aspect. It then developed that carefully laid plans had been made by a number of negroes to precipitate a race war and that many white men had been marked for victims. It is learned that 22 negroes were implicated in this plot, and the whites are now bent on meting out summary punishment to the entire coterie of conspirators.

### Are Marked Men.

All implicated in the plot are known, and small parties of white men, varying in number from 25 to 50, are scouring the country for them. Whenever one is found he is quickly strung up, his body perforated with leaden missiles to make sure of their work, and the mob hastens on in quest of its next victim. Some of them were found near Richmond, and the work of dispatching the first two or three was an easy matter.

### A Murder Starts the Trouble.

The disturbances grew out of the lynching of a negro named General Duckett, near Richmond, in that country, on Tuesday. Last Saturday a prominent planter named James Stockton was murdered at his home near Rocky Comfort by Duckett. The negro escaped at the time, but after remaining in hiding in the swamps until Tuesday he surrendered, saying he had nothing to eat since his flight. He was taken to Rocky Comfort, and soon after his arrival there Sheriff Johnson and deputies started with him for Richmond. They were overtaken by 200 armed men, who demanded the prisoner. Duckett was taken to the place where he had killed Stockton, and after making a confession he was lynched.

### LYNCHED IN MISSISSIPPI.

Three Negroes Shot to Death by a Mob—Bodies Thrown into a River.

Jackson, Miss., March 24.—Three negroes were taken from an officer of the law and lynched by an armed mob near Silver City, in Yazoo county, last Saturday morning. After being shot to death the bodies of the victims were weighted with bundles of cotton bale, tied and thrown into the Yazoo river. The negroes were Minton Wilson, C. C. Reed and Willis Boyd. They were the ringleaders of the negroes in a race encounter on the Midnight plantation early last week.

### Found Dead.

London, March 22.—Rev. James A. Spurgeon, brother of the late Rev. Charles Haddon Spurgeon, for many years the celebrated minister of the Metropolitan tabernacle in London, was found dead in a railway carriage Wednesday evening, on the arrival here of the Brighton express. It is supposed that death resulted from apoplexy.

### Murderers Captured.

Toledo, March 27.—John and Paul Zellner, murderer Attorney Westhaver in a courtroom in Hoytsville, and also killed Clarence Widenmayer before they were captured.

### On for Cuba.

Savannah, Ga., March 21.—Secretary of War Alger and a party of friends sailed yesterday on the transport Ingalls for a trip to Cuba and Porto Rico.

### Noted Linguist Dead.

Bonn, Germany, March 25.—G. W. Leitner, the linguist, is dead, aged 29 years. He spoke and wrote 59 languages.

## MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending March 27.  
Rear Admiral Sampson's squadron arrived at Kingston, Jamaica.

The schooner Thistle was wrecked off Cape Mudge, B. C., and ten lives were lost.

The village of Harrison Valley, Pa., lost almost its entire business portion by fire.

George Francis Train, citizen of the world, celebrated his seventieth birthday in New York.

In a fit of jealousy Matthew Orsini fatally shot his wife at Joliet, Ill., and then killed himself.

Mrs. Julia Dupreis celebrated her one hundredth birthday at her home in Chippewa Falls, Wis.

The little town of Liberty, Tenn., was almost wiped off the map by a cyclone, but no lives were lost.

Pete Burton (colored), the murderer of Henry Meyer, his wife and baby, was hanged at Houston, Tex.

In a 20-round prize fight in San Francisco "Kid" McCoy was given the decision over Joe Chojanski.

Thomas C. Fletcher, who was governor of Missouri from 1863 to 1869, died in Washington aged 72 years.

James W. Cole, who on December 12 shot and killed his sweetheart, Sophronia Ford, was hanged at Bismarck, N. D.

Mrs. Frank Wilsick, of Oliver, Pa., used kerosene in kindling a fire and she and her two children were fatally burned.

J. W. Geneser, aged 45, and one of the best-known bankers in Iowa, dropped dead on the street at Des Moines.

The secretary of the treasury has issued an order for the free admission of binding twine to the United States from Canada.

Charles McCoy and Carl Cromer had a friendly boxing contest at Kokomo, Ind., in which young McCoy was killed by a heart blow.

Frederick T. Clark, of McKeesport, Pa., shot and fatally wounded his wife, who had refused to live with him, and then killed himself.

The Western Wholesale Druggists' association, in session in St. Louis, decided to cut off sales to department stores and drug stores that cut prices.

John Webb and Will Toney, negro boys 15 years old, were killed in Charleston, S. C., by a mob of white boys.

Albert Griffith, of Chicago, known the world over as "Young Griff," the pugilist, was sent to the insane asylum. Excessive use of liquor has wrecked his mind.

## PORT ARTHUR CANAL

New Waterway Connecting Sabine Lake and Gulf of Mexico Is Completed.

Port Arthur, Tex., March 27.—Seven miles of ship canal connecting the waters of Sabine lake and the Gulf of Mexico were formally opened Saturday with a celebration in which 5,000 people participated. The event signified the erection of a new seaport on the gulf for the largest ocean going vessels, the connection of a landlocked fresh water harbor with the terminus of an 800-mile north and south railway system and the reduction by 500 miles of the distance over which the export food products of the southwestern states have been hauled by east and west lines to New York.

### Earthquake in Japan.

Victoria, B. C., March 27.—The steamer Tacoma from Japan for Tacoma reports that when on her way from Kobe to Yokohama she was caught in the big earthquake of March 7. So severe was the shock that two officers were thrown off their feet. The full extent of the damage done by the earthquake had not been learned when the Tacoma left Japan. At Osaka several mills were razed to the ground, ten men were killed and many injured.

### Victims of a Fire.

Memphis, Tenn., March 25.—In a fire at Mrs. E. H. Nolen's boarding house Mrs. Chapin and her two children and Thomas Bull perished in the flames.

### WILL Go to the Arctic.

San Francisco, March 25.—The sloop of war *Thetis* will come to this city in a few days to be overhauled. She will follow the sealers into the Arctic.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, March 27.

LIVE STOCK—Steers.....

Hogs.....

Sheep.....

FLOUR—Winter Straight.....

MINNESOTA Bakers.....

WHEAT—No. 2 White.....

CORN—No. 2.....

May.....

OATS—No. 2 White.....

BUTTER—Creamery.....

Factory.....

CHEESE—White.....

Eggs.....

## CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Chloro Steers.....

Texas.....

Butchers'.....

Feeds.....

Bulls.....

Hogs—Mixed.....

SHEEP.....

BUTTER—Creamery.....

Dairies.....

EGGS—(Per Dozen).....

POULTRY—May.....

LARD—May.....

HIDES—May.....

GRAIN—Wheat, May.....

Corn, May.....

Oats, May.....

Barley, Choice to Fancy.....

MILWAUKEE.

GRAIN—Wheat, Northern.....

Oats.....

Barley, No. 1.....

Barley, No. 2.....

KANSAS CITY.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard.....

Corn, No. 2 Mixed.....

Oats, No. 2 White.....

Rye, No. 2.....

## ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native Steers.....

Texas Steers.....

BUTCHERS'.....

SHEEP—Native Steers.....

Cows and Heifers.....

Stockers and Feeders.....

HOGS—Mixed.....

SHEEP—Western Muttons.....

## EXIT SECTIONALISM.

Southern Representatives Now Have Faith in the Union.

CONGRESSMAN ALLEN PAYS A TRIBUTE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES AND TELLS A MIGHTY FUNNY STORY OF THE WAR.

[Special Washington Letter.]

SENATOR BERRY, of Arkansas, who recently delivered a speech in which he praised the military and civil leaders of the confederacy, his remarks attracted considerable attention in the political circles of the national capital, because they demonstrated the fact that Senator Berry was at that time serving as major in the confederate army; but who subsequently served as one of the law officers of the department of justice in the national capital. The design of this seal is preserved the seal of the treasury, and the design of the great seal of the confederacy. The treasury seal is an iron molding, with a die a little larger than a Mexican dollar. The great seal of the confederacy was lost or concealed immediately after the fall of Richmond; and nobody now living seems to know where it is. The design of this seal was drawn by Judge A. R. Boteler, of Virginia, who was at that time serving as major in the confederate army; but who subsequently served as one of the law officers of the department of justice in the national capital. The design is that of the seal of the confederacy.

At a banquet not long ago Representative Allen, of Mississippi, was requested to respond to a toast, "Our Flag," and he did so with eloquence and quaint humor which captivated the crowd. He said: "The toast brings to my mind two flags. One of them to-day flies over our heads; and I would march under it against the soldiers of any nation in the world. But when I was a boy there was another flag; and to that I gave my first allegiance. It was the battleflag of the confederacy."

"I was fighting under that flag at Missionary Ridge, and Bill Stokes was beside me. Bill had been the bully of our town; but he wasn't a bully that day. We were lying behind some rails, and the confederate flag was flying over us. Yankee bullets were peppered those rails, and Bill and I laid snug to the ground. Finally Bill said: 'John, you ain't no man of family. Just lift your head and see how close them Yanks is gettin'.' But I replied that while I was not a man of family, I had hopes, and I wouldn't lift my head at that particular juncture.

"Just then a brown thrush high in a tree above our heads began to sing merrily. Bill was lying on his back, and I heard him mutter: 'Oh, birdie, birdie, if I had your wings just now I wouldn't stay here and twitter to them damned Yanks. I'd fly.'

"One of the Yankee shells burst over us while Bill was muttering; and he didn't wait for birdie's wings. He just flew, and left me alone, and I stayed there and fought the entire Yankee army by myself. Bill Stokes never bulletted about me, after that."

Sectionalism in this country passed away when war with Spain began. That sectionalism which unfortunately divided our country for a full generation will never be revisited. The affairs of state are falling into the hands of men who were born after the close of the civil war; men who have no aristocracies, nor recollections of sufferings and deprivations; men whose ambition is that our common country shall prosper and compel the respect and admiration of the nations of the world.

The writer often sees eminent men who fought against each other nearly 40 years ago now sitting together in close communion of friendship, talking over the events of the war. Senator Hunter, of Virginia, who commanded a confederate brigade in Stonewall Jackson's division, sits down with Senator Quay, who was a Pennsylvania soldier, and they talk about the battle of Fredericksburg; how foolishly the Yankees swept up against a stone wall; and how pitilessly the confederates rained shot and shell into their ranks, killing and wounding the blue-coated soldiers by the hundred and thousand. They talk of these things as calmly as they would talk of the battles of the revolution.

When Richmond fell, in 1865, all of the confederate archives were taken to Washington and gearied by the war department. They are still in the possession of the government, and always will be. The publication of the rebellion records has placed the bulk of those archives in book form before the people; but there are many of the records which have never been published.

Looking over the records to-day the writer came across the full list of the members of the confederate cabinet, with the dates of their appointments, and the states from which they came. It is a good list to have, and to keep in your scrapbook. Here it is:

State department, Robert Toombs, of Georgia, February 21, 1861; H. M. T. Hunter, of South Carolina, February 21, 1861; J. J. Benjamin, Louisiana, February 21, 1861; Treasury department, Charles G. Memminger, South Carolina, February 21, 1861; A. M. T. Mallory, Mississippi, February 21, 1861; James L. Fisher, of South Carolina, June 12, 1862; War department, J. E. Brown Walker, Mississippi, February 21, 1861; Julian P. Benét, Louisiana, November 14, 1861; James A. Seddon, Virginia, March 12, 1862; Attorney General, Judah P. Benjamin, Louisiana, February 21, 1861; Thomas H. Watts, Alabama, September 16, 1861; and March 22, 1862; George Davis, North Carolina, November 14, 1861; Postmaster general, Henry J. Ellsworth, Mississippi, February 21, 1861; John H. Reagan, March 12, 1861, and March 22, 1862.

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## THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. COODEN, Editor.

### Notes to Voters.

Emil Hack desires to announce to the voters of the Town of Pelican that he will be a candidate for election to the office of side board in the town the coming spring election, and respectfully solicits the votes of all residents of the town.

A Card.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of assessor of the Town of Pelican, and solicit your votes. If elected I will discharge the duties of this office in a faithful and impartial manner.

EMORY HAMMERS.

C. M. Fenlon, of Weyauwega, is spending a few days with his son, W. W. Fenlon.

There will be election of officers at the meeting of St. Augustine's Guild to be held Wednesday, April 5.

Wm. Cauley, a cattle dealer of Custer, Portage county, was in the city Friday on business with the meat men.

Mrs. Kate Melindoe left Friday afternoon for Wausau, where she visited relatives and friends for several days.

Fog SALE.—At a sacrifice, fifteen (15) shares of stock in Lewis Hardware Company. Will sell shares singly or wholly. For particulars enquire of E. W. McCARLEY.

James O'Melia, foreman of the Yawkey Lumber Co.'s camps at Hazelhurst, stepped off here between trains Tuesday.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for cough, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs.

J. J. READING.

New goods, just unpacked, in the clothing, furnishing goods and dry goods line, at the Leader, Davenport street, opposite Hinman building.

Prof. W. N. Ferris, principal of the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, Mich., has been engaged to deliver a lecture here in May for the benefit of the Public Library.

The city schools will close Friday for the Easter vacation. Most of the teachers will remain in the city, the vacation being only for one week.

WANTED—Reliable salesmen to sell our complete line of Paints, Varnishes, etc. Good position and liberal terms for right man. Address W. W. STOOPARD & CO., 6th and Main, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. J. G. Dunn wishes to announce that she will hold her tailoring opening Saturday and Monday, April 1 and 2, and has a fine new line of hats of new shapes and trimmed in the latest style.

Not one child dies where ten formerly died from croup. People have learned the value of One Minute Cough Cure and use it for severe lung and throat troubles. It immediately stops coughing. It never fails.

J. J. READING.

The "Housekeepers" Tea and Linen Sale, advertised to be given by the ladies of St. Augustine's Guild Tuesday, April 4, at the residence of Mrs. M. H. Raymond, has been postponed until Thursday afternoon and evening, March 6. Remember the date.

Five new boilers have been added to the battery in the Brown Bros. saw mill, and a stack 15 feet high and eight feet in diameter is being raised this week to carry off the smoke. The boiler house has been enlarged, and the full machinery thoroughly over-hauled preparatory for the summer's run.

C. Fredrickson, a merchant from Cameron Junction, arrived here yesterday and will open a clothing and gents' furnishing goods store on Brown street Monday. Mr. Fredrickson has a thorough knowledge of the clothing business, having engaged in it for the past twelve years.

C. H. Keene, a lumber grader in Clayton's mill, underwent a painful operation for tuberculosis of the ribs of the right side Monday afternoon. A portion of one of the ribs was removed and Mr. Keene is getting along nicely.

A 250 pound deer almost white in color is being prepared for exhibition by H. C. Rode, the North Side taxidermist. The deer was killed last season by an Indian and was purchased by Mr. Rode, who recognized the worth of the carcass for mounting.

Chas. Semple, an Oshkosh restaurant man, has rented the vacant store in the Stapleton block and has opened a first-class restaurant where meals and lunches may be had at all hours of the day and night. Mr. Semple understands the business thoroughly and intends to merit the patronage of the people.

In compliance with the wishes of a large number of tax payers of the Fifth Ward, P. T. Coon consented to enter the field as an independent candidate for supervisor, from that ward, and Monday friends of Mr. Coon received many signatures to his nomination papers, which were properly filed with the city clerk. It is a well known fact, and one that is recognized among the members of the county board, as well as the tax payers of the city, that Mr. Coon has made one of the best supervisors ever sent from the city. He is a man who is outspoken and is ever watchful of the city's interests. This is the time when the old supervisors who have the welfare of the city at heart should be returned, for with the new towns which will be represented on the county board, there will be work to be done which will require the experience the city's old supervisors have had.

The Semi-Annual meeting of the Ministerial Association of the Appleton District, of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held at the M. E. church in this city April 3 and 4. Presiding elder J. E. Farmer, D. D. and Morley S. Pettit, pastor of the church here, will have charge.

For Sale.

I offer my residence in Rhinelander for sale for a good deal less than it cost and on terms to suit the purchaser. Any one who wants to buy a house with all modern improvements in the best part of the city will find this offer well worth investigation.

J. W. McCORMICK.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the last sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

L. M. BENNETT AND FAMILY.

Mrs. Geo. Clayton returned Tuesday from a week's visit at New London and Oshkosh.

Geo. Clayton was in Milwaukee last week on business. He returned Monday.

Chas. Woodcock arrived home from Northern Michigan Monday where he had been sealing for the Brooks & Ross Lumber Co. Charley says the above-named company put in about 1,500,000 feet of fine white pine timber, and hauled them nine miles.

A. Mettayer has opened a restaurant in the building at the corner of Brown and Lakes streets, opposite the City Hotel and is prepared to furnish meals and lunches on short notice. His reputation as a cook is well known and needs no comment. His former patrons and others are kindly requested to remember his location.

The loud-crowing rooster makes a dunghill a very well-known place.

If you are not suited you can get your money back at Fenlon's.

The impudent rabbit who strays into the clover patch for better food leaves behind him a trail for the dogs.

The sewing machine sold by Clark & Lennon is fully warranted, and is guaranteed to be as good as any machine on the market.

When attempting to climb the ladder of fame be sure that its top rests on something solid. Don't try to climb up into air.

The stock of wash goods is very complete at Fenlon's. A nice percentage only eight cents per yard.

When a man gets so busy that he doesn't find time to think, he usually does something.

For Easter Sunday purchase your eggs at Fenlon's. They are strictly fresh. Prices are right.

The far-seeing man usually sees so much that he is too timid to undertake anything.

All sizes and colors of kid gloves at Fenlon's. Prices that will sell them.

"I'd rather sleep nights than be rich," say many men whose creditors are kept awake nights by worry.

Don't fail to see that Lady's \$2.75 shoe, black or tan. It is a beauty.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

If a man were to wait for experts to argue on his plan of action, he might be able to carry it out in some far distant period of eternity.

Ladies' dress skirts, jackets and capes. Nobby garments for little money, at the Cash Department Store.

A man often escapes from danger by not realizing that the danger exists.

Muslin underwear, elegant line just unpacked at the Cash Department Store.

A weak-willed man misses many opportunities to do wrong.

Men's and boys' hats and caps for spring. All kinds at the Cash Department Store.

When a woman says she will not tell a secret, she means she will not tell it to more than ten or twelve people.

Ties of all kinds for ladies and gents just received at the Cash Department Store.

The man who does not agree with your methods is a theorist.

Shirt waists, wrappers and a thousand other new things just received at the Cash Department Store.

Half a loaf is better than no bread, but it isn't better than demanding the whole loaf if you are entitled to it.

Have you seen the new shoes at Fenlon's? They are beauties. No matter what size you wear they can fit you.

A man is known by the company he keeps away from.

There is a counter filled with shoes, all kinds and prices, your choice free at Fenlon's.

A very small piece of lead from a very cheap pistol in the hands of a fool may kill a very wise man.

For a nobby shoe for Easter call at Fenlon's.

We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth.

S. M. MEAKER, General Merchant and Farmer, Mattie, Bedford County, Pa. For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

Ministerial Association Program.

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We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth.

S. M. MEAKER, General Merchant and Farmer, Mattie, Bedford County, Pa. For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

Ministerial Association Program.

The Semi-Annual meeting of the Ministerial Association of the Appleton District, of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held at the M. E. church in this city April 3 and 4.

Presiding elder J. E. Farmer, D. D.

and Morley S. Pettit, pastor of the church here, will have charge.

For Sale.

I offer my residence in Rhinelander for sale for a good deal less than it cost and on terms to suit the purchaser.

Any one who wants to buy a house with all modern improvements in the best part of the city will find this offer well worth investigation.

J. W. McCORMICK.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the last sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

L. M. BENNETT AND FAMILY.

Mrs. Geo. Clayton returned Tuesday from a week's visit at New London and Oshkosh.

Geo. Clayton was in Milwaukee last week on business. He returned Monday.

# CLARK & LENNON - Builder's and Lumbermen's Hardware.

## LOCAL TIME TABLES.

**Chicago & Northwestern R'y**

NORTH BOUND  
No. 11-Daily 1:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m.  
No. 17-Ashton Main and Express 1:30 p.m.  
SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4-Daily 1:30 p.m. 1:30 p.m.  
No. 2-Ashton Main and Express 1:30 p.m.  
H.C.B.R.E.R. AGENT.

**Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y**

EAST BOUND.  
Atlantic Limited 1:30 a.m. Daily Accommodation 1:30 p.m. Drex. Sun.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited 1:30 a.m. Daily Accommodation 1:30 p.m. Drex. Sun.  
See Line trains arrive and depart from C.M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Falcon depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 1, 1896. Close connections to Tom hawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marquette, Monomoyne, Wausau, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.  
P. P. Hart, Agent.

**RHINELANDER LODGE No. 222, F. & A.M.**  
Stapleton Block.  
Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.  
C.H. WOODCOCK, E.C. STEEDMAN, W.M.

**RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R.A.M.**  
Stapleton Block.  
Regular communications Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.  
A. TAYLOR, Secy. W. B. LASALLE, H.P.

I.O.F.

Court Juana, 1975.

Meetings at I.O.F. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

J. A. Warrington, C.R. S. R. STONE, R.S.

G. Hansen, of Stevens Point, arrived in the city Sunday night.

John McPartlin and Jas. Devereux were in from Herkard last Friday.

Harry Briggs came over from Oscoda Monday for a short visit with relatives.

Miss Mabel Favelle, of Superior, is the guest of her friend, Miss Edith Kelley this week.

George S. Brink, of Janesville, salesman for the D.K. Jeffris Lumber Co., was in the city Friday last.

Delft ware for the kitchen, rapidly taking the place of granite. Guaranteed not to chip, crack or discolor, at Clark & Lennon's.

F. W. Gulke, a representative of the Pritzlaff Hardware Co., of Milwaukee, called on the hardware men here Friday.

Rev. V. Bally, pastor of St. Mary's church, left Monday for Prentice where he conducted services the first of the week.

John Graf, trombone player with the Fisk & Weldon orchestra, was summoned home by the sudden death of his father last Thursday.

You who are reading your neighbor's paper will do well to stop in and see the inducements the New Normal has to offer to new subscribers.

P. J. Croymann, editor of the Tomahawk, at Bradley's city, in Lincoln county, spent a few days of last week in Rhinelander. This paper acknowledges a pleasant call.

The "Liberty" sewing machines, self threading, all the very latest improvements, 4, 6 and 8 drawers. Prices from \$25.00 to \$30.00. Guaranteed for five years. Sold only by Clark & Lennon.

George A. Whitney came down from Arbor Vitae Saturday owing to a breakdown on his engine. He will remain here pending the arrival of new parts to take the place of those broken.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

J. J. REARDON.

The ladies who are looking for the latest will be pleased to see the new line of Boston shopping bags with belts to match, in silk and leather, gold and silver mountings, also the new Nethersole bangle bracelet in sterling silver and gold, at J. Segersstroms. He makes it a point to be up to date in everything.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure, ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now.

J. J. REARDON.

A. J. Endres, of Manitowoc, was here last Friday looking after his real estate holdings. While here Mr. Endres let the contract for building two more dwelling houses in the Sixth Ward on Merce street in the same block with the cottage he now owns. The gentleman also owns the lot north of the Cover building and two lots south of the M. E. church on Stevens street.

A. B. DeFlent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by Anderson & Hinman.

Two "farmer boys" fresh from the wheat fields of Dakota arrived in the city Monday. Shortly after their arrival they made the acquaintance of one of our "Hungry Hollow" Frenchmen and in the evening threw a "harpoon" into him to the tune of \$165. The Frenchman didn't recover from the shock until Tuesday morning, when he proceeded to get out a warrant for their arrest, but it was too late—the farmer boy had flown.

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin disease, and especially piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

J. J. REARDON.

Special Easter exercises at the First Congregational church on Sunday. In the morning at 10:30 Rev. G. H. Kemp will preach on "The Resurrection." Special music and the Easter offering. In the evening the Sunday School will give an Easter entertainment. All cordially welcome.

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bed the last time Ruth had seen her lying sick and still—"and then I'll die and go to Heaven." She rose now and, stepping to the window, peered between the dusky festoons at the blue sky, as if she expected to see the angels already descending to bear her away.

At last she went quietly down the stairs; she must find the flowers first, and to go out of doors by the back way she must pass through the kitchen. The girl was at the stove frying doughnuts, and looked up as Ruth entered.

"Hello," she said; "have a doughnut?"

These doughnuts were not for the inmates of the farm, and it was a rare honor to be offered one. For a moment Ruth forgot her errand; it was so warm and sweet. While she was eating it, standing close by the fire, the girl's mother, who was sitting in the kitchen, spoke:

"To think to-morrow should be Easter."

"I know it; I hope it'll be pleasant."

"What is Easter?" asked Ruth, timidly.

"Law sakes! what a heathen she is," cried the woman.

"Easter," said the girl,一如既往地, balancing a doughnut on the end of her fork, "is the day when Christ rose from the dead, as all the dead shall rise."

Ruth, as she stood in the corner, ate her doughnut and pondered over the words.

"I guess to-morrow'll be the best day to die in," she decided, watching with hungry eyes as the girl bore the pan of doughnuts off to the matron's private larder; "that's the day the dead shall all rise."

The next morning brought Easter, a fair and glad day for many as well as for little Ruth; for was not this to be the day on which she should rise to her mother in the skies? She went out into the garden directly after breakfast to gather some flowers. After much searching Ruth discovered in a swamp far from the house, a pussy-willow bush, with the catkins clinging gray and soft to the shining brown twigs. She picked a great bunch of these and bore them home in triumph. Suddenly she remembered something; her mother's lament the night before she lost all knowledge of where she was, that she must die in the poorfarm; how had she felt about that. "I don't think mamma'd want me to die here," she murmured, with a little sob of disappointment in her voice.

It was at dusk of that Easter day

across her breast, closed her eyes, just as she had seen her mother on that last day, and waited—waited through the seconds that the tall hall-clock ticked solemnly from below the stairs, waited while they turned to minutes, and even to an hour; but the angels were waiting, too, the guardian angels of little Ruth.

While she waited the brown and white pony was ambling down the road, bearing Mrs. Whitaker home after the church service. She had left Hannah on the way to make a call on her family and was now alone. The peace of Easter was smiling on her lips and the joy of Easter was shining in her eyes; for Easter has always the largest meaning to those, least of all, the world.

She drove up the driveway to the barn, lighted the lantern and unbuckled the horse—the hired man had his Sunday out; then she came to the back door. The sight of the key projecting from the lock brought another frown to her face.

"Hannah's getting careless," she said, as she stepped into the kitchen. She sat down a moment before the fire in the darkness, then rising, lighted a lamp and went slowly up the stairs to put away her bonnet and shawl.

She came into her bedroom, placed the light on her bureau and turned about toward the bed. She gave a sudden cry, not a shriek, but something between a moan and a sob and put her hand to her side. But after a still moment, she went to the bureau, picked up the lamp in a steady hand and walked gravely to the bedside, looking over the little white figure from the dark, roughened hair to the pink-toed feet. A hint of a smile came to the corners of her mouth.

Now the child opened her big black eyes, saw the faint smile and tranquilly closed them again.

Anne Whitaker frowned. Was it a trick being played upon her?

"What are you doing here?" she demanded, still holding the light and still peering down into the child's face.

Ruth opened her eyes again with a look of appeal in them. "I'm dying," she answered, calmly, and then closed her eyes.

Mrs. Whitaker jumped so that the chimney almost fell from the lamp; she hurried to the bureau, placed it there and then came back to the bed.

"Do you feel very bad?" she queried, anxiously.

A piteous frown came to the child's forehead. "Please don't stir me, I

wish to die."

It was at dusk of that Easter day

"There's one thing sure," she declared, impressively, "if I let you lie there that way I might as well be a murderer and done with it. Wanting to die, indeed! Don't you know the Lord's got work for you in the world, and it isn't right for you to die?"

Her voice rose in her indignation louder than she knew, from the clothespress where she was extracting her biggest and warmest gray shawl. When she turned again toward the bed, two great tears were stealing from beneath Ruth's dark lashes and making slow way down her hollow cheeks. Mrs. Whitaker groaned and choked and sat down with the shawl in her arms. Then, what seemed like a brilliant inspiration came to her.

"I've got some apple farts downstairs; they're brown and crispy, and there's one that's just about big enough for a little girl. I should think she'd like to have something to eat before she dies."

The child's mouth moved convulsively at the corners, but this time it was not with grief.

"And I've got a cooky that's round, with sugar on the top and a hole in the middle," Mrs. Whitaker smiled broadly as Ruth sat up.

"And could I take one to mamma, too?" she asked.

"Oh," answered the triumphant lady, "your mamma has everything she wants in Heaven."

The child smiled. "Then I guess I'll wait till I get there, too," she said, and lay down again.

The shawl twitched in Anne Whitaker's hands; she longed to gather the forlorn little figure into her arms, but she did not feel that she could use force toward the child; she must manage her, she had always been so good a manager.

"Do you know what day it is?" she asked, presently, feeling her way carefully.

"Yes, that's why I died to-day," was the answer, still with tight-shut eyes.

"To-day is the day that Christ rose from the dead to teach us that as He rose, so shall we all rise," began Mrs. Whitaker, gently.

Ruth was looking at her now. "But I can't rise," she said, plaintively; "cause you keep 'stirring me."

"You might," Anne Whitaker drew a long breath, was it sacrilegious? "you might play you had been dead and"—she paused.

A gleam of interest shone in Ruth's face. "But this isn't Heaven," she protested.

"The Kingdom of Heaven is within you," Mrs. Whitaker quoted, with both freedom and truth, as she approached the bed with outspread shawl. "It isn't Heaven, but we might be good and make it seem like Heaven."

The child put up her hand as if to ward off the shawl.

"But God isn't here and mamma isn't here."

"God is everywhere," answered Mrs. Whitaker, and Ruth looked about half startled. "But He is a spirit, and you can't see Him." She dropped the shawl over the child now, and as she wrapped it about her she finished more softly: "Your mamma isn't here, but you might play for a little while that I was your other mother."

"Not my real mother?" Ruth asked, wistfully.

"Oh no," Mrs. Whitaker said, hastily; "only a play mother."

The child said no more, but let herself be wound up in the shawl and sat quietly on the edge of the bed while Mrs. Whitaker brought out a pair of her long woolen stockings and drew them over the little, unresisting feet. There was still a slight disappointment in Ruth's face when the great, gray shawl was fastened with a safety pin firmly beneath her chin.

"Now be careful when you go downstairs and keep tight hold of the bannisters," and Mrs. Whitaker came a step behind with a firm clutch on the small, gray-shawled shoulder.

She placed the child in the great rocking chair in front of the stove and laid out all her goodies on the table: apple tarts and cookies and pretzels and cold meat and bread and butter and rich, warm milk. Then she went upstairs and brought down an old escape of her own that Ruth might put on, and so have her arms free; and they both actually fell to laughing as she rolled and rolled and rolled up the long hanging sleeves.

Mrs. Whitaker was amazed and fearful when she saw Ruth eat the little girl, whose mind seemed fixed on heavenly things, had a hearty appetite. At last, for fear the child might indeed die from overeating, her hostess suggested that they rock together in the chair before the fire.

At this moment little Ruth looked up with a smile on her face, from which all traces of disappointment were fast vanishing. "I think this must be almost as nice as Heaven; just but for mamma."

Mrs. Whitaker smiled grimly. "I guess Heaven is a good deal within us, even with the poorhouse next door."

Hannah made an unusually long call on her family, so Mrs. Whitaker thought, holding the little, shawl-wrapped figure in front of the dining-room fire. But when at last she entered, her mistress' commands were ready.

"Hannah, you go over to the poorfarm and tell them that Ruth's over here and going to stay, and I'll send John for her things in the morning."

Hannah stood still, gaping, in the dining-room doorway. "Well, never!" she announced, with her usual freedom; "what on earth have you been doing?"

Anne Whitaker smiled with her lips against Ruth's dark locks. "Well," she said, slowly, "we've been having a resurrection. You see, this little girl came over here to—"she was about to add "to die," but changed it suddenly to "to live." —Frances Best Dillingham in *N. Y. Independent*.

### Phenomenally Common.

Visitor.—So this is some of that weather that you brag so much about! It seems to me to be about like the average for this time of the year over the country generally.

Oldest Inhabitant.—About like the average.

Young fellow.—I've lived in this same place for nigh onto 72 years, an' this here

weather is more like the average than any we've had in all that time.—Judge.

### Perils of the Arctic.

The Sweet Young Thing—I love to read of those dear, daring explorers in the Arctic, but I should think sealing icebergs all the time would become monotonous.

The Savage Bachelor—Part of the time they were sealing fish.—Indianapolis Journal.

### Days of the Horse Numbered.

The greatest electrician in the world declares that the days of the horse are numbered, and that in a short time electricity will completely supplant man's most useful animal. In 20 years, he asserts, the horse will be a curiosity. Diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood would also be a curiosity if all sufferers would take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. There would then be practically no dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness, indigestion, constipation, malarial fever or ague.

There is only one thing more important than to learn patience, and that is to learn when not to use it.—Town Topics.

It is surprising how well a homely girl looks in a picture.—Atchison Globe.



## Public opinion is never far wrong

You can cheat it for a time, but only for a time. The average life of a patent medicine is less than two years. They are pretty well advertised, some of them, but it isn't what is said of them, but what they are able to do which carries them through the years.

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

(which made Sarsaparilla famous)

has never recommended itself to do what it knew of itself it could not do. It has never been known as a cure-all in order to catch all. For half a century it has been the one true, safe blood purifier, made in the best way out of the best ingredients. Thousands of families are using it where their fathers and grandfathers used it before, and its record is equaled by no other medicine.

*Is the best any too good for you?*



MRS. WHITAKER drew up her little brown and white pony with an expression of distress on her face and waited until the wagon, with the long box covered with an old black shawl, had passed her on its way to the village burying ground.

"Another pauper's funeral," Mrs. Whitaker murmured, looking over her shoulder, as she drove on past the town farm.

Again Anne Whitaker's lips curled. "Old men and funerals, right next door;" and this time she struck the slow-moving pony a gentle blow with her equally slow-moving whip.

Now Mrs. Anne Whitaker was not a hard-hearted woman. She was only an indignant land owner who found her hand—one farmhouse almost ruined for residential and property purposes by its proximity to the poor farm. This farm, adjoining Mrs. Whitaker's, had been left to the town last year.

"It's not that I don't want the paupers to be comfortable," said Mrs. Whitaker, as the pony trotted up the driveway toward the barn; "but I must say I don't care to have them right under my nose."

Mrs. Whitaker, not finding her man about, unfastened the pony and led him into the stall and then went indoors to discuss with Hannah, the only other occupant of the big house, the disadvantages of the locality.

Meantime in the poorhouse, next door, a little child was sobbing her heart out in an upper room.

"You hadn't oughter have taken her away before her mother died, if she did make a fuss," said the daughter of the woman who looked after the poorfarm. "I'm again' up to see her."

She went up two flights of stairs to the garret room where a child was seated on an old box in the corner. The child stopped crying, half frightened as she entered. The girl sat down on a truck opposite.

"Look here, Ruth, you mustn't cry any longer," commanded the matron's daughter.

"I want my mother," sobbed the child, with new courage.

The girl hesitated a moment. "Well, you can't have your mother," she answered at last, frankly. "She's dead, and gone to Heaven."

"Oh," said the child, slowly. "you didn't tell me. Mamma said she thought she was going to die, but they didn't tell me; they just carried me away."

"Well, for gracious sakes!" cried the girl; "you took on to about her twin' sick that we had to. You ain't goin' to cry any more, are you?" she added, coquettishly.

"No, I ain't," answered the child, gratefully.

"There, that's a good girl," the matron's daughter said and gave the dark locks an affectionate rub. "I knew you wasn't goin' to be naughty."

The girl went down-stairs and left Ruth sitting very still upon the box in the corner and thinking hard, with her eyes fixed on a cobweb just across the garret.

"My mamma has died and gone to Heaven," the child meditated, solemnly. "I told her if she went up to Heaven first, the next thing she knew she'd look around and see me there. I ain't going to stay in this horrid place without her. I'm going to die myself and go and see her, right straight off. I'll put on my best nightgown, and I'll lie down in the bed and put some flowers at my head"—some kind person had placed a bouquet by her mother's



LOOKING OVER THE LITTLE WHITE FIGURE.

when a little white-robed figure stole softly out of the back door of the poor house, and, creeping slowly along in the shadow, came at last to Mrs. Whitaker's back gate. Then it fairly flew up the pathway, and paused at the door. But the door was locked, and there was no key in sight. A sudden memory came to Ruth of the day when she had been to walk with the girl at the poorfarm, and the girl had taken the key from under the mat. She reached down now and felt beneath the mat. Yes, there it was. She fitted the key in the door, turned it quickly and found herself in Mrs. Whitaker's pleasant kitchen, where the fire glowed in a safe, subdued fashion, and the dining-room showed through the half-open door.

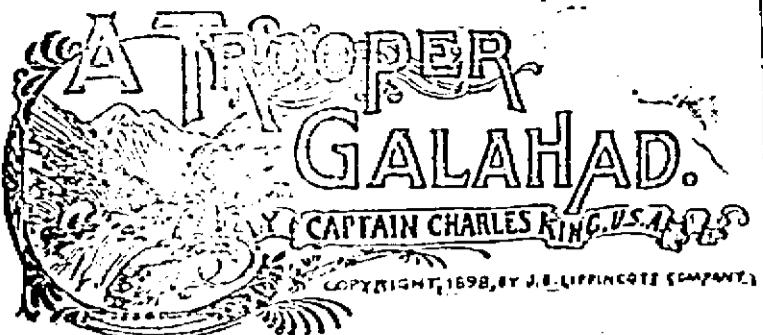
But Ruth wasted scarce a glance on these beauties. She had seen the brown and white pony go down the road some time since, and she planned to die and be done with it before the pony's owner should return.

She wiped her cold bare feet carefully on the kitchen rug; it appeared to her most fitting to die in bare feet; then, holding the big bunch of pussy-willows closely, she crept softly up the stairs to the handsome square chamber. She was awestruck with their size and grandeur, and it took her some time to decide which one was suitable for her laying out; but at last she selected Mrs. Whitaker's own bedroom. She placed the pussy-willows in a vase on the table at the head of the bed, and then she opened the window wide.

"I should think that would be big enough for the angels to get me through, if they're careful," she said, aloud; she had not seen her mother carried away in the poorfarm wagon in the long, black box.

She climbed solemnly up into the great high-posted bed, lying quietly in the center of it, her little close-cropped head against Mrs. Whitaker's spick-and-span shams. Her small, bare feet projecting, pink-toed and chill, from the edge of her carefully drawn-down nightgown. She folded her hands





CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

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With the advance role an officer whose shoulder straps gleaming on the shell jacket sometimes worn in the mounted service immediately after the war, seemed almost to sight and new to accord with the dust primed chevrons and trimmings of his comrades. New and brilliant, too, were the belt and scabbard of the soldier that dangled by his side. New and "green" the new of his command had followed him to the cavalry battles at least, when first he joined them some weeks before, but the most case hardened of customer among their scoured troopers had abandoned that view if ever they started on this streaked gang of notorious outlaws, and it was a wild and very different story was printing its way into their tiny brains—that the "Dougherty Gang" as they had originally dubbed him, "Captain Custer," as one of them had it was called, could give them points in covering the front of a column that were worth the wing even if they had been born in a dragoon regiment and serving the Sioux. It would be a smart Friday that managed to embank old Brooks' claim that clemency, inbuilt. True, last night, for with that veteran's full consent as well as his infinite relief Captain Barclay, the tall, thin fellow with the white hair, the moment they began to climb up the hills, and there at the point where he had held his way, at last reluctantly, despite long hours in which he had ridden heavily in more than half the command, came and broke up the fact that their welcome to the westward portal of the pass was the sight of poor Blarney running to them for shelter, sympathy and comfort, now covered with the head of his tall rider.

And what was that rider's fate? It was now almost 11 o'clock, and no man knew. Only tritely had they half a head flocked about the passing road, for stern was the word that followed them to their eyes. With a single yell and compressed lips they had bolted into each other's sides to do their best. What next? And then the timid tender-hearted ones, even, wall-walked with fear—so evidently as turned to follow day after day, hand in hand before the return of the Indian reached the crest of the hill and then reached the crest of the hill and then grade. The leaders were all dismounted. Young Blarney, with half a dozen troopers, had been dispatched southward along the fallen trail to search high and low for him, dead or alive. To no avail were the trying—that, pushing one another to the relief of Cramer's crippled troops, the gallant ex-captain had taken up the task of personal dangers; the old instinct of leadership had possessed him, and foremost of his little band, he had been picked off by lurking treachers of the outlaws, crashing like Indians in the shelter of the rocks, and had fallen another victim of their desparate efforts. "One more fight in Texas," indeed. Poor, brave, warm-hearted Ned! That one more fight reported in Washington by an indignant department commander, might bring out immediate measures for his restoration to the army, but was it worth the risk? Was it worth what might fall the worthless children playing for father's hour after hour that lived no day should it have been permitted, had there been any one to prevent, in view of the fact that no man was there to bid duty to lead him out? There was none but released him from all that had hidden him so. Had it not furthered the services of such as he had turned him loose upon the world with heavy stoppages against the single Indians? "Oh, what right had I," cried Brooks, "to force those babies back to Worth, well in, when as he must, that no man's life is a mere bait in front of the rifles of that deadly gang, much less an easy task. Lawrence has shown himself to be the truest heart and bravest boy in existence to the order of reward was given. With every inclination to turn back his course with his entire command, he hastened in search of Lawrence's little party and Custer's bodyguard, he well knew that such a course was out of his power, but still, the outlaws hands of the paymaster would be full rest, and, as far as San Sata's camp went, at least a like a force of 40 men.

Once within the jaws of the pass the little detachment had got on the head of a column, the leader of which, Barclay's, had come to a standstill, dispersing his forces in skirmishes, while Brooks' had continued on until Winn's men were dislodged, bringing with them the first report that had yet come in, that the sun set to the west, lighting seal amidst the smoke and fresh hoof tracks on the opposite ridge. Whoever the general leader of the gang was, he had come to the west, Friday by this time, now the troops were coming down with the flank to the right, the main column to the right, and the vanguard to the left. Brooks' in his impatience, had crossed the windings of the trail, was lost in the bowels of the earth.

At the crossroads, rising back into the head of the westward pass in which lay Custer's and then northward to the winding hills along the trail to Worth, could have seen no gleam of light far or near than that speck of human habitation or life or movement—no sign, in fact, of life, of

as though to go to the pass, and then veered around again and covered that trail, and for some reason have been expecting the paymaster that way after all."

Worn and weary as he was, Brooks staggered to his feet at once, his face going paler still. "By heaven, Bar-



Major Brooks seated himself on a saddle blanket.

clay, if that's possible they've had uninterrupted hours in which to deal with Pennywise already. It is possible," he nodded, with misery in the emphasis of his tone. "I remember having heard of that trail, but never thought it practicable for an ambulance. Then there is work before us yet. Call Sergeant McHugh," he cried. The word was passed among the wearied groups, where squatting or lying, the men had thrown themselves upon the ground, and presently, rubbing his red eyes, a stocky little Irish sergeant came trudging up to his commander and silently touched the visor of his worn old cap.

"Can you guide us by the shortest route from here to the trail you spoke of to Captain Barclay?" asked the major.

McHugh turned and gazed away southward along the line of the San Sata hills.

"I don't think we could miss it, sir, if we followed the foothills."

"Then we must try it," said Brooks decidedly, half turning to the silent officers as he spoke. "Let the horses graze ten minutes more and get all the dew and grass they can, then we'll push for it."

And so, just before 5, hungry, weary and weak—some of the men at least—the little squadron climbed into saddle and once more moved away. No need to have any one to say which way they'd gone. The trail showed all that. Silently they headed for the broad valley of the Bravo, miles away to the invisible west. Once across a little rise in the falls Brooks struck the slow, trot he had learned long years before from the beloved major of his old regiment, and decisively the column took it up and followed. Not a mile had they gone when the sun came peering up over the heights far in their wake; for a few minutes the day flashed and sparkled on the turf before it did not mean that fiery breath and still no man spoke. Sound sleep by night, a cold plunge at dawn and the hot tin of soldier coffee send the morning tongues of a column on route "wagging like sheep's tails," say the troopers, but it takes a forced all night march, following an all day ride, followed by a morning start without either cold plunge or hot coffee, to stamp a column with the silence of a Quaker meeting. Let no man think, however, the fight is out of its heart unless he is suffering for a skirmish on any terms. Men wake up with a snap at sound of the first shot, dull eyes flash in answer to the bugle challenge, and worn and wearied troopers "take a brace" that means mischief to the foe at the first note that tells of trouble ahead. Just two miles out there came the test to Brooks' men, and there was none so poor as to be found wanting.

Two miles out, and the column woke up at the cry, "You comes a courier!" and coming he was, "hell to split," said Sergeant McHugh, from afar off over the rolling prairie to the southwest. Five minutes brought him within hailing distance from the camp on the Rio San Sata, on steaming horse, who came galloping at full speed, sputtering and plunging up to the head of columns and blurted out his news: "I thought you was the escort, sir—the paymaster's escort. They left camp at 9 last night, and at 2 this morning Corporal Murphy got back, shot, and said they were corralled in the hills on the old trail. The captain is coming along with 20 men and sent me ahead. They must be ten miles from here yet, sir."

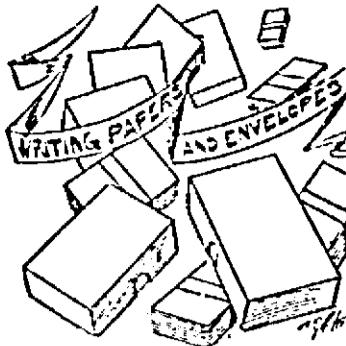
"The paymaster or the captain?" asked Brooks, his heart beating hard, but his face imperturbable.

"Both, sir, I reckon; one one way and the other the other."

Then Brooks signaled over his shoulder: "We've got to gallop, Barclay. It's neck or nothing now." And some horses even then were drooping at the trot.

Six o'clock now. Six miles from the eastward mouth of the pass, and scouts were plying here and there throughout the column, for many found their horses lagging sorely. Barclay on his splendid blooded bay was fast to the front, the corporal coming with him, for theirs were the only mounts that could stand another forcing of the pace. Rearward three or four horses, exchanged, were being gathered up by a burly sergeant and with their weary riders led slowly along the trail. Sixteen—Barclay and his corporal were but dots along the falls now and moving swiftly. Then at a higher point, in plain view, one dot began circling to the left at speed. Every man knew what that meant, and the signal was answered by another spur. The sun was telling at last. The dew had dried, but along the turf there was but little dust to rise, and Brooks could keep most of his men together. Far off to the left all eyes could see now the sign that told that vital rescue was gaining. The little squad from the San Sata camp came spurring along the broken trail, betrayed by the cloud of dust that now above them.

"Just one, sir. Sergeant McHugh tells me he came out here hunting with Captain Mullaney, and that they took a light spring wagon right over the range southeast of Crockett's, the way Custer went. It is a much longer way round, but a more open way. The trail must lie some eight or ten miles to the south or west of south. Could it be that the gang only started from the place of Custer's ambuscade,



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